DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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What have We Done To-day?

We shall do much in the years to come,
But what have we done to-day?
We shall give our gold in a princely sum,
But what did we give to-day?
We shall lift the heart and dry the tear,
We shall plant a hope in the place of fear,
We shall speak the words of love and cheer,
But what did we speak to-day?

We shall be so kind in the after while,
But what have we been to-day?
We shall bring to each lonely life a smile,
But what have we brought to-day?
We shall give to truth a grander birth,
And to steadfast faith a deeper worth,
We shall feed the hungering souls of earth;
But whom have we fed to-day?

We shall reap such joys in the bye and bye,
But what have we sown to-day?
We shall build us mansions in the sky,
But what have we built to-day?
'Tis sweet in idle dreams to bask.
But here and now, do we our task?
Yes, this is the thing our souls must ask,
What have we done to-day?

—*N. Y. Observer.*

THE MILD MR. BROWN.

The telephone bell rang sharply and Alma Treadway hastily took down the receiver.

"Is it you, Alice? You, of course. Bring him by all means. A friend of your brother? Came unexpectedly and you can't leave him home? Why should you? I'll expect you both. Goodby."

Alma hung up the receiver and a little frown rested on fair face.

"I wonder if he will fit in," she asked herself.

She was a girl of changeful fads, this Alma Treadway. Just now she was an encourager of heroes. At least they were heroes from her point of view. And to-night she was bringing them together—a half dozen of them. And there were to be as many young woman admirers. There were Jack Huling, the famous fullback, and Arthur Clavering, who stroked the winning crew, and Jim Purcell, the half-miler, and Warren Sharp, the tennis champion, and Billie Grant, the swimmer and life saver, and Chester Lane, who had disguised himself as a tramp and met with many surprising adventures while a companion of the knights of the road.

It had cost Alma some trouble to bring these active young men together, but she had succeeded at last. They were coming that very evening and Alma was in quite a fever of anticipation. And now this unexpected addition to the party fell on her hopes like a mild wet blanket. Who was this young man who couldn't be left at home? Well, she must make the best of him. He could prove a foil for the others, perhaps.

Then the guests began arriving, and among the first was Alice Desmond and the strange young man.

"Miss Treadway, my friend, Mr. Brown."

"Pleased to meet you, Mr. Brown."

He was a light haired young man of medium height, with a pale complexion and bright gray eyes. Alma gave him a quiet glance. This was no athlete. He looked more like a student.

"What has he done, Alice?" the young hostess asked her friend as soon as she found the opportunity.

"You'll have to draw him out," the girl replied. "He's the most reticent creature. Positively refuses to talk about himself."

"I wish he had done something," said Alma. "All others have, you know."

"Yes, I know. But, really, I had to bring him. George would never have forgiven me."

"Oh, it's all right, dear. He looks as if he would be easily entertained."

Most of the young men were acquainted with one another, if not personally, at least through reputation. And Alma's quiet glance noted that they regarded Mr. Brown with some degree of curiosity. "What was he?" the glances seemed to ask. "What had he done?"

But Mr. Brown, while rather quiet, being an outsider as it were, seemed no whit abashed by this abundance of athletic material. He appeared greatly interested in the small talk that buzzed about him, and while he took little part in it, being an excellent listener, threw in a stimulating word or two that brought out new details of interest.

"I've been away for some time," he said, "and a good deal of this is news to me."

They glanced at him curiously.

"Were you beyond the reach of newspapers, Mr. Brown?"

"At times," he answered. Then he laughed. "I didn't even know who had won the boat race until I reached New York."

There was a short silence.

"Possibly you take little interest in athletic events?" said lively Myra Daily with a quick glance at the others.

"Pardon me, but I do. I take a great interest in them. I'm a firm believer in college athletics—yes, and in athletics in general." He smiled. "Even if I'm not an athlete myself."

The others smiled, too, as they looked at his slight figure.

His voice was mild and his manner was mild, and whenever he spoke it seemed to Alma that a little change of temperature touched the atmosphere of the room. But, of course, that was only fancy.

Alma looked across at Alice.

And Alice gave her an answering glance that seemed to say, "Well, I just couldn't help bringing him."

Then the conversation switched away from the mild Mr. Brown and for a little while he was quite forgotten.

But presently the mischievous Myra Daily made another effort to draw him out.

"Are you a traveling man, Mr Brown?" she asked in her innocent way.

"To some extent, yes," he smilingly answered.

"In what line, please?"

"I'm something of a collector," he answered.

At which Alice Desmond suddenly laughed and Alma looked at her sharply.

"Did you find your last trip a successful one?" inquired Jack Huling.

"Fairly so," replied Mr. Brown. "I was going over new territory, you see, and had to study the manners and customs of the people. I haven't been at the business long—am really a novice at it. But I'm glad to know that my employers expressed satisfaction with my efforts."

He said this in a simple way that seemed to harmonize with his mildly earnest manner.

But Myra Daily looked at him more seriously than was her wont

"I'd like to know what you were collecting?" she said to him in her confidential way; her question being quite drowned by the general buzz of conversation.

He smiled down at her

"Oh, a queer lot of odds and ends," he said. "Some of the stuff wasn't worth the trouble. But it all cost money—a great deal of money. That's why I said I was glad to know that my employers were satisfied. I was afraid they had lost confidence in me at times."

Myra's quick eyes studied him every moment.

"Do you know," she said, "that I don't think you are a person that one would be apt to lose confidence in."

He flushed like a schoolboy.

"Well, I tried their confidence pretty severely," he said. "For months they didn't hear from me at all. And twice they heard I was dead."

And then the voice of Billie Grant arose above the hum of conversation.

"Oh, you know all about it," he hesitated. "There's been altogether too much said concerning it. I swam out and brought the people in—two women and a man. That's all there was to it."

"And the man nearly drowned you," put in Chester Lane.

"Yes, he did. That's true's. He was crazy with fear. He almost strangled me. Twice we went down. Then I stunned him with a blow." He suddenly laughed. "I believe he felt like having me arrested for assault and battery after we brought him to his senses."

They all smiled at this.

"Didn't he realized that you had saved his life?" Alma asked

"I think he must have been a man who thought along circumscribed channels," Billie replied. "He didn't seem to think of the safety of his wife and daughter, nor of his own narrow escape. All he said was, 'Oh, my poor head,' and then ruefully rubbed the lump I had raised back of his ear."

They all laughed again.

What did you think of when you started to go down for the third time?" Arthur Clavering asked.

"What did I think of? Let me see. Ah, yes, I remember. I thought to myself as I went down, 'How very green the water is!'"

"That's strange," said Arthur. "Didn't you think of some special scene in your early life?"

"No."

"Nor your misdeeds?" Alma asked.

"No."

"But drowning people are supposed to review their lives in the most infinitesimal length of time."

"I didn't," Billie pirsisted. "At first I was filled with a blind rage against the man who was trying to strangle me. Then I noticed the strange greenness of the water."

"Perhaps you don't remember just what did happen," put in Jim Purcell

"Yes, I do," said Billie. "There wasn't much to remember"

"But you destroy all our traditions," said Alma.

"Can't help it," quoth Billie.

"I have no doubt that Mr. Grant's recollection is quite accurate in this matter," said the mild voice of Mr. Brown.

They all looked toward him.

"Ever had a similar experience?" Jack Huling asked.

"No. But I have a friend who was very near death at one time. He was held up by a band of Chinese bushwhackers and against a wall, and the band was just about to make a sieve of him when help came. And what he thought of as he looked into the muzzles of the guns was, 'What a sunny day, and how blue the sky is!' He seemed to say this over and over as he waited for the crack of the guns. He was still murmuring it when he heard the sudden shout that saved him."

There was a little silence.

"Where did you say this happened?" queried Warren Sharp, who was something of a wit as well as a famous tennis player. "In a Chinese laundry?"

The mild Mr. Brown shook his head.

"No," he answered. "I'm afraid these particular Chinamen never washed"

They laughed at this mild attempt at wit and then the conversation shifted again.

"Were you collecting when this thing happened to your friend?" Myra Daily asked the mild Mr. Brown in low tones.

"Yes," he answered with an amused smile.

"Anywhere in that particular neighborhood?"

"Well, not far away."

"And what happened to those Chinese who tried to kill—your friend?"

"I believe they are sleeping with their revered ancestors"

She looked at him quizzically.

"I would like to know what you were collecting, Mr. Brown?"

He laughed, but made no response,

Then Arthur Clavering, the clever oarsman, led the conversation.

"I haven't had a chance to record my expiring thoughts," he said, "but I can tell you what makes a man think fast and grow old still faster."

"And what's that, Arthur?" queried Jim Purcell.

"It's waiting for the word. That's the thing that takes the nerve out of a man. You sit there with your back bent and your fingers gripping the oar, and the time drags on and seconds seem hours. And you think, and think, and the main thing you think about is the idiot who doesn't fire the pistol. And you wonder if you'll ever be able to move again. And five seconds are five ages of agony."

They laughed at Arthur's simulation of distress.

"I have some idea of what Mr. Clavering must have suffered," said the mild Mr. Brown. "A friend of mine—"

"The same friend?" queried Myra Daily.

"Well, yes, the same friend. He was in a mine waiting for an explosion and his feelings must have been a good deal like Mr. Clavering's."

"A western mine?" broke in Jim Purcell.

"No. It was in the east—very much in the east. My friend was in a gallery near the mouth of this mine and the explosives were at least fifty yards ahead of where he lay."

"Why did he want to stay in the mine?" Jim Purcell asked.

"I don't think he wanted to stay," the mild Mr. Brown replied. "But there were good reasons why he couldn't get out just at that time. A man crept ahead to light the fuse. It was a question of just what would occur. Nobody knew. The earth might fall in and crush the little band in the gallery. The force of the blast might fling them against the rocky sides of the passage. It was all a lottery. My friend looked at his watch. It was exactly 13 minutes after 3. Then they waited. It was a cruel test of their patience.

Moment after moment passed and nothing happened. My friend is still a young man—not more than 28, yet he felt his hair turning gray. Moment after moment, and still no sound. My friend looked at his watch. Exactly one minute had elapsed. It was 14 minutes after 3. But flesh and blood couldn't stand the anxiety. My friend crept forward on hands and knees. He found the man who had been sent in. He must have stumbled over a ledge and fallen. He was unconscious. My friend caught him by the shoulders and drew him backwards through the low gallery. He drew him as fast as possible because he had seen the fuse feebly sputtering. Before he could get to his comrades the crash came. My friend was in the hospital for a month." He paused and looked around.

"Queer sort of mining," said Billie Grant.

"Very queer," responded Mr. Brown.

"It seems strange," said Myra Daily in her whimsical way, "that these things couldn't have happened to you."

"Does it?"

"Yes. Queer that your friend should be so favored. You look to me like a man to whom all these heroic things might just as well have happened."

Before he could answer, Alma Treadway suddenly spoke up.

"That mine was in the vicinity of Port Arthur, wasn't it, Mr. Brown?" she asked in her clear voice.

He heistated a moment.

"I believe there was a place of that name close by," he answered.

Alma arose and came forward and put out her hand.

"I think my dear friend, Alice Desmond, was purposely confusing this evening when she introduced you, Mr. Grattan Brown." She turned quickly toward the other guests. "I take pleasure," she said in a half earnest, half merry way, "in introducing Mr. Grattan Brown, war correspondent of *Villiers' Weekly*, a gentleman who has seen and done some notable things in the far, far east, and who will now address you at more or less length on 'My year in Manchuria and kindred localities.'"

"So that's the kind of collecting you did," broke in Myra Daily.

At which the mild Mr. Brown only laughed.

When it came time for the gathering to break up, Alma Treadway drew Alice Desmond aside.

"You are a mean thing," she whispered. "Why did you leave me to guess who your mild mannesed hero was? But, never mind, he was the finest of them all!"

And she gave Alice a swift embrace.—*W. R. Rose in Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

AT SEA.

"Across the unmeasured stretches of the deep
The grey gulls whirl and dip;
The wild sea horses toss their snow white manes;
Afar steams on a ship!

There is a strange vast dome of sky above,
A trackless waste below,
A solemn, weird infinity of space
Through which the vessels go.

The world we knew has drifted out of sight
The dear familiar shore,
The towns, the fields, the mountains, all and all,
Seem gone forevermore.

Between two worlds, one lost and one unfound
We sail by night and day.
Oh, sea be merciful!
Oh, ship be strong!
Oh, God make safe our way!"

CINCINNATI, O.

Last February 25th, was Mr. Ignatz Woudrack's birthday. It's well to describe it. Everything was cleverly arranged by his beloved wife. Sunday morning Ignatz was up rather late. After he finished his hearty dinner with his family, he retired into the favorite parlor with a ten-inch stogie in his mouth and a newspaper firmly grasped in his hand, prepared to peruse column after column, whether dry or newsy, all the afternoon. He was soon disturbed by a couple friends of his. As usual he greeted them cordially and laid aside his newspaper, but the stogie remained in his mouth. When more came in he was a bit puzzled, but guessed that they all came by chance. He finally became uncomfortable as he saw still more coming and his house was filled up, and sought his wife in the kitchen. She thought it was time to tell him why. He was very much surprised By 3 P M., nearly thirty five friends of his came and he did his best to entertain them until it was supper time. He marshalled them to a a long table set up with all the delicious things that could be purchased from the market. During meal time they joked, laughed, sung, and a few of us made brief speeches, and roasted Ignatz. He got up, bowed, and thanked us for our presence on his birthday, and hoped that we were as happy as he was.

Mr. Thomas Lacey, of Hamilton, O., is something of a prize-fighter. We did not know it. He always appeared to us as a modest and unassuming fellow, but the other day the *Republican News* said something about him in the sporting column, announcing that he defeated his opponent in six rounds. Lacey had his man, Hasset, agoing in the first round, and was clearly the more scientific. When the gong sounded for the second round, Hasset was puffing like a porpoise, and his seconds at a nod from the referee, threw the sponge in the ring. Lacey was declared the winner and champion of Butler County.

Rev. A. W. Mann was in town, February 24th. Saturday evening at the St. Mark's Cathedral, he gave us an interesting lecture or rather heart to heart talk, about the "Dignity of the Sign Language." He advised us not to saw the air with our arms while out on the streets, or the public will take us for crazy people escaped from the lunatic asylum.

It is whispered around here that a deaf-mute printer from Pittsburg who has been here since last fall, has fallen a Cupid's victim. We understand that he is soon to wed a young lady living on the Kentucky side.

Dr. Arthur H. Clancey, who was confined to bed a short time ago, suffering from cold, is back at his dental office. He caught cold after he left his Gymnasium Club.

The Fraternal Society of the Deaf was launched here recently with nearly twenty members, of which John Mueller is secretary. This Society was established by Mr. Edward Holycross, of Dayton, O.

Mr. Geary, of Chicago, and a member of the F. S. D., was here a couple of weeks ago boosting for the F. S. D. and made some comments.

Harry O'Donnell received an offer to play baseball with Mr. Charles Whitney, of Lafayette, Ind., this coming Summer. He thinks he will go.

A new society was formed here last month. The title is "The Alumni Association of the Fechheimer Oral School." The officers are: Mrs. W. E. Hoy, President; Marguerite Innes, Vice-President; Matilda Selzer, Secretary; and Fred O'Brien, Treasurer.

It is expected a large number of deaf-mutes from here will attend the F. S. D. party at Dayton, O., on the 17th of this month.

CRITIC.

The Russians have the best teeth—an excellence which they impute to the regular chewing of sunflower seed.

The number of hairs on the head can never be increased, but only their thickness. That is why there is no cure for the totally bald.

Teachers of the Deaf.

The *Lone Star*, after printing an article from the Minneapolis *Journal*, on the strenuous life of the teacher in general, made the following comments, as regards that of the teacher of the deaf, which has the right ring for us:—

"Now as to teachers of the deaf, they have as many anxieties, as many things to worry them as teachers of the hearing, perhaps more. The peculiar difficulties of their task of reaching minds to which the main avenue is closed impose a constant nervous strain, and a high-strung, nervous person, one who is not thoroughly self-possessed or does not make proper distribution of her time, will sooner or later break down at it. Besides the increased worry, the teacher of deaf children has more outside work in the way of preparing and correcting lessons than the teacher of hearing children. Deaf pupils are much more dependent upon their teacher than hearing pupils; they learn less from their associations out of school, their language has to be built up for them largely by the teacher, and their deficiency in language makes it difficult to teach them any of the common English branches taught in the public schools. Then, too, hearing children get a great deal of assistance from their homefolks in preparing lessons at night for the next day. In schools for the deaf this work falls upon the teachers. No, the conscientious teacher of the deaf is very far from having a 'soft snap.' Able, conscientious teachers are never overpaid for their work. Indeed, it is one of the anomalies in modern social life, that they are almost universally underpaid. There is perhaps no class of people, except ministers of the gospel, who are so poorly paid in proportion to what is required of them. This will always be the case until teachers take steps to better their condition by organized and systematic effort. Labor unions have done much to raise and keep up the remuneration of those engaged in the various industries. Some sort of combined effort on the part of teachers would doubtless result in material good to them. It is true that the teacher's occupation should be largely a labor of love, like that of the ministry, but one cannot live on love alone, and the rest of the world should not selfishly take advantage of this feature in the work of education. We have discussed this subject of the teacher's pay a number of times before, at the risk perhaps of becoming tiresome to some people, but we propose to keep it up."

VESUVIUS.

Not very far from Naples, Italy, there is a large volcano. It is called Mount Vesuvius. There are often eruptions of this volcano.

Nearly two thousand years ago there were two large cities near the volcano. They were Pompeii and Herculaneum. Many of the people were very rich. They lived in splendid houses and had many slaves.

They were not afraid of the volcano. They saw smoke coming out at the top, but they did not think there was any danger.

One day there was a great rumbling. Then fire, stones, ashes, and lava suddenly burst from the volcano. There were thick, black, clouds of smoke.

Herculaneum was near the base of the volcano. The melted lava rolled down the side of the volcano toward Herculaneum. The people tried to flee for their lives. Many of them escaped in boats or in chariots. But some of the people could not escape. The streets were soon filled up by the lava.

Pompeii was farther from the volcano. But the wind blew ashes and stones in her direction. In a few days the two cities were completely buried. The lava gradually cooled and became almost as hard as stone.

About a hundred and fifty years ago, while some men were making excavations, they discovered the site of Pompeii. Since then many of the houses have been uncovered. Money, jewelry, and many valuable works of art have been found in them.—*The Companion.*

Unusual Races

Racing is generally conceded to be the most popular sport, and there is good reason for its popularity. Other sports, such as golf, tennis, cricket, require a knowledge of rules for a proper understanding, but with racing all that is necessary are eyes to see, and consequently the number and variety of races are almost unparalleled.

A race in point, novel in many features, was once held in San Francisco, when three men tried their speed against three horses in a go-as-you-please race continuing for six days. The first horse covered five hundred and fifty-nine miles, beating the best man by nearly one hundred and eighty-five miles. A similar race was also held in Chicago, but with the opposite result, the man making five hundred and seventy-eight miles in one hundred and fifty-one hours, while his equine opponent, Betsy Baker, made ten miles less.

In July, 1877, one of the first notable matches took place between a pigeon and a railway train. The pigeon was a Belgian bird that homed to a house in Cannon Street, London, while the train, a continental mail express, ran between Dover and the Cannon Street Station and was scheduled not to make any stops between these points.

Armed with an important message from the French police, the pigeon was tossed through the window of the train at the moment of starting. For more than a minute the bird circled overhead, till it reached an altitude of about half a mile. Then it headed straight for London, flying in a direct line.

The train quickly gathered speed until it was making sixty miles an hour; but it proved no match for the pigeon, which reached home twenty minutes before the train dashed into the station.

Origin of Locomotive Whistles

Locomotives seventy-five years ago had no whistles. The engineer kept by his side a tin horn, which he blew before the curves and dangerous crossings. But the noise was feeble.

In 1833 an English farmer's cart was run down on the way to market, and 1,000 eggs, 100 pounds of butter, two horses and a man were lumped in one great omelet on the rails.

The railway had to pay the damages. The president sent for George Stevenson and said, angrily.

"Our engineers can't blow their horns loud enough to clear the tracks ahead. You have made your steam do so much—why don't you make it blow a good loud horn for us?"

Stevenson pondered. An idea came to him. He visited a musical instrument maker, and had constructed a horn that gave a horrible screech when blown by steam.—*Our Companion.*

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services on Sundays in the College Hall, at 3.30 P.M.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

JERSEY CITY—St. Peter's, 144 Grand Street, Services and Instruction in the College Hall, at 3 30 P M, on the first Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of
REV. M. R MCCARTHY, S. J.

BUFFALO.

Services for the Deaf, consisting of Sermon and Benediction, will be held at the Chapel, 125 Edward Street, at 4:30 P.M., on the following Sundays:

MAR.	APR.	MAY	JUNE
4	1	13	10
18	15	27	24
	29		

You are cordially invited to attend regularly.

REV. P. S. GILMORE.

The best glass eyes cost $50 apiece.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, MARCH 15, 1906.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence the best writers contribute to it.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
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"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

The Bright Side

BY EBEN E. REXFORD

Why should we cloud the sunshine
God sends to us to-day
By fearing that to-morrow
May have a sky of gray?
Why should we mar the blessings
The present has in store
By longing after others
Or wishing these were more?

Look on the bright side always,
What better plan than this?
Since fretting never changes
What we think's gone amiss.

Let's take things as we find them
And make the best of life
By thinking of its blessings
And not its wrong and strife.
Enjoy each hour of sunshine;
God gives it all in vain
If foolishy we waste it,
Foreboding future rain.

Look on the bright side always,
And watch the blessings grow
As flowers do in the summer—
God likes to have it so.

Take what a good God sends you
With thanks for what is giv'n,
And trust Him for to-morrow
Just as you trust for Heav'n.
Aye, make the most, my comrades
Of time that flies so fast,
By gathering up its gladness
Before the chance is past!

Look on the bright side always,
And sing when skies are gray,
And little ills and worries—
Let's laugh them all away.

—*Saturday Evening Post.*

UNDER date of March 1st, Miss Helen Keller is the subject of an Asssciated Press dispatch, which goes to show that the reported break-down was not as serious as was apprehended. Miss Keller has just sent a letter in support of the measure in the Massachusetts House of Representatives to provide for the appointment of a State Commission for the blind. It was received and read, and created a favorable impression upon the members.

Miss Keller said investigation has shown that blind babies can often be so trained that they shall commence school life as healthy, well-developed boys and girls.

Many of the adult blind can be taught to produce useful and beautiful articles and become self-supporting. She urged the establishment of an industrial school for the blind.

Deaf-Mute Lost.

A hapless deaf-mute, unable to read or write, is wandering through the woods near Hackensack to-day, clad only in a hospital nightshirt.

The unfortunate man was found in Hackensack yesterday afternoon. He was well dressed, about thirty-five years old and of good appearance. When taken to Police Headquarters it was discovered that he was deaf and dumb and could neither read nor write. There was no mark of identification on his clothing.

He seemed to be in pain and was taken to the Hackensack Hospital, where it was discovered that his collarbone was fractured. The fracture was reduced and the man put to bed. In the middle of the night he escaped.—*Evening World, Mar. 12*

The Emperor of Japan is always attended by physicians, despite the fact that he is in excellent health. Four eminent medical gentlemen are attached to the imperial household and one is within call at all hours of the day and night. The pulse and temperature of his majesty are taken four times each day and the results are carefully recorded.

Bacon—You say the professor has made some experiments with air?

Egbert—Yes, with hot air.

CALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The Annual Gymnastic Exhibition.

BASE BALL PROSPECTS.

Athletic Notes and Other Happenings.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

GALLAUDET COLLEGE, March 12, 1906.—Oswald Glover, '08, having decided that it was about time he commenced the garnering of worldly goods, and finding a favorable opening, left College for his South Carolina home March 6th. The best wishes of his College friends go with him.

Miss Evans very pleasantly entertained the Normals, the Seniors and Misses Peet and Ellis, and Mr. Fowler, with a party at her rooms, on Saturday night, March 10th, between eight and eleven. A delightful feature of the evening was a guessing contest. Some twenty pictures and designs cut from advertisements were exhibited to the guests, who were required to guess what article each one was used in advertising.

The first prizes were won by Miss Davidson, Normal, who received a handsomely-engraved paper cutter, and Mr. Fugate, '06, who was presented with a coat-hanger. The booby prize, a couple of oranges, went to Miss Henderson, '06, and Mr. Clark, '06.

Refreshments, in the form of maple sugar, ice-cream and cake, were served.

Evidently those who think they have experienced all the delights of College life by the time they are through the Freshman year, know little of the privileges of the Seniors.

Chester D. Erwin, I. C., is now foreman of the *Buff and Blue* printing office, filling the position long held by Oswald Glover, '08.

Miss Smhra and Miss Ren, Sophomores, dined at the home of their friend, Mrs. Peck, Saturday evening.

The Ducks of the fair sex surprised one of their members, Miss Roath, with a party, on the evening of the 10th. Of course, they had a good time. Ducks are such innocent creatures, so easily pleased.

At least eight of the Kendall pupils are down with the measles, as are Dr. Gallaudet's two grandchildren, and Percival Hall, Jr.

Seven new books have recently been added to the O. W. L. S. Among these are one of the very latest books, "The Long Day," written by a New York working girl, and which pictures to perfection the hardships of such girls—*e.g.*, New York working girls.

Those who expect to spend the Easter vacation camping out, got together last week, and elected Dan Reichard, '06, ardent disciple of Izaak Walton, as camp leader. It is proposed to send out a committee to explore the Virginia side of the Potomac, with a view of locating a new camping ground. Not that the boys have lost any of their love for the ancient Great Falls grounds, but merely for variety, and in hopes that the new grounds may be so located that the outfits of the campers may be conveyed there with a smaller financial outlay than is required to get them to Great Falls.

The number of students who have already joined the camping crowd is rather small, but as usual a large number will fall into line as the Easter holidays approach.

The annual gymnastic exhibition was given Friday night, March 9th, under the direction of Physical Director Adams. The dumb bell and bar-bell drills were up to their usual standard, while the tumblers have made more progress under Instructor Adams this winter than for some years. The tumbling of both the Sophomore-Freshman and Senior-Junior divisions was more advanced, and consequently more entertaining to the audience than usual. There were three wrestling exhibitions on the program, but the feature of this branch of the gym work was a bout that was not on the program.

The first two bouts stirred the competitive spirit of Underhill and Mather, both of '08, and they asked leave to go on. Four minutes was granted them in which to settle the question of which was the best mat artist.

Underhill was several pounds heavier than his opponent, and says he should have thrown him, and that he would have done so but for certain untoward circumstances. Underhill will not accuse Mather of unfair or ungentlemanly tactics, but is still explaining to his friends how astonished and grieved he was when on his getting on top of Mather, the latter, instead of calmly allowing himself to be rolled over on his back as Underhill was led to expect of him from what he has seen in other contests, persisted in jumping out of his arms and landing on top in some mysterious way. The end of the four minutes found Underhill vainly trying to locate his man.

PROGRAM.

DUMB-BELL DRILL.—Sophomore and Freshmen Classes. Mather, '08, leader.

SIDE HORSE.—Sophomore and Freshmen Classes

LONG HORSE.—Senior and Junior Classes.

TUMBLING.—Sophomore and Freshmen Classes.

BAR-BELL DRILL.—Senior and Junior Classes. Sayles, '06, leader.

TUMBLING.—Senior and Junior Classes.

WRESTLING.—Sayles, '06, and Shanklin, I C. McCandless, '08 and Elder, '08. Williams, 08, and Chandler, '08.

Now that the gymnasium exhibition is over, the base-ball and track squads are at work regularly every afternoon on Garlic field and its encircling cinder path.

The base-ball men were out batting and fielding a couple of afternoons last week, and Captain Cooper is much encouraged by their showing. Russell is catching, and even thus early, it can be seen that he will prove one of the mainstays of the team. Matzner is at short, showing up as well as he did last year, when he would have captured the position, bad he not been more badly needed behind the bat.

Preston is at third, in place of the absent Hartman, and is giving indications of much better form than last year.

Leitch, Elder, Marjure, Harper and Sharp are men from among whom a strong outfield can be selected.

Captain Kutzleb gave some of the most promising of the new men on the track squad, who began training early, preliminary trials at the quarter Saturday to get some line on our prospects for a one mile relay team.

The new men showed up very well, and on the strength of their showing, it has been decided to send a relay team to the University of Pennsylvania Carnival at Franklin Field, on April 28th, if the finances of the G. C. A. A. will permit.

Of the new men, Shanklin and Erwin are especially promising.

In the qualifications to select a team of wrestlers to represent Washington in an inter-city match with Baltimore. Williams, '08, lost to Joe Turner on points after two six-minute bouts, but it was decided to take him along to wrestle in a heavier class. Earl Elder, '08, also qualified, there being no one of his weight to try for the team, but neither of the men could be matched in Baltimore, even Turner having to give away weight to secure a match; so the two did not go to the Monumental City.

T. S. WILLIAMS.

CHURCH NOTICES.

THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT, MARCH 18TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3:15 P.M.

St. Ann's Church, Bible Class, 2:30 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.

St. Paul's Church, Paterson, N. J., 9:30 A.M. Holy Communion.

Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M. Holy Communion.

Short service with sermon on the Commandments, in St. Ann's Church each Friday in Lent, at 8 P.M.

Lecture by Prof. E. P. Clarke, in St. Ann's Guild Room, Tuesday evening, March 20th. Free to all.

PRESBYTERIAN NOTICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

REV. HENRY SLOANE COFFIN, *Pastor.*

Sunday service at 7.30 P.M. Sermon, interpreted into signs by Mr. E. P. Clarke.

Bible Class meets at 8 o'clock.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

CLUB-ROOM BULLETIN

March 16.—A Mid-winter Excursion.
March 23.—Egg Foot-ball Race.
March 30.—Progressive Game Social in the parlors. Tickets, twenty-five cents.

At morning service, Sunday, March 11th, at St. Margaret's Mission, Pittsburg, the Rev. A. W. Mann administered baptism to the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Becker, and to the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Forbes.

A Swiss watchmaker has made a watch with a phonograph attachment that calls out the hours as they pass.

The last census shows over 25,000 Japanese in the United States, while twelve years ago there were but 2000.

It is estimated that about thirty-six per cent of the entire area of Russia in Europe is covered by vast forests.

CHICAGO.

Bob Ziegler Reversed the Maxim.

POST OFFICE CLERKS.

News Both Grave and Gay

[The North Western News Bureau, Irwin Sansom, Money Order Division, Central Post Office, Mgr.]

We see that our friend, Bob Ziegler, who used to cavort around center field in his college days, has been giving a lecture before the Clerc Literary Association, on Ben Franklin. Now one of Ben Franklin's maxims is this:

"Early to bed, early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise." In his College days, Bob reversed this maxim. Instead of "early to bed," it was "late to bed," to reel off stories of the mighty Athletics of Philadelphia. Of course, "late to rise" followed, and the spectacle of Bob flying to the dining-room, with his suspenders flying behind him, was a ludicrous spectacle in those days. However, Bob knew a thing or two, and being alone in his glory in the dining-room, surrounded by flap-jacks, "hot from the griddle," (denied the students), it is suspected it made him "late" very often.

Frank Gibson, in the *Silent Worker* makes disparaging remarks about the salaries of the Post office clerks here. Frank once got into the Post office by passing a creditable examination, left, then tried to get back, but failed on account of the new rule disbarring deaf-mutes. None of the clerks gets less than $1,000 a year and the highest paid salary is $1,200. The most skillful carpenter, or machinist or engraver does not command over twenty dollars a week here in Chicago. Then, the clerks are paid a salary that runs on holidays and two weeks vacation with pay. If the Wilson bill should pass Congress, the grade of salary will start at $600 a year and be increased by $100 a year, till it reaches $1,400. The only drawback is the long hours in Winter. The work of the clerks requires skill, one is foreman, one is timekeeper over 1000 clerks, one is weigher, who often stops big mail on account of under postage, and one is well—yours truly. Frank Gibson is a proofreader, but he did not leave the Post office to take it up. It was an after-thought.

Through the courtesy of Prof. Albert Berg, a copy of the *Silent Hoosier*, of March 1st, has reached us. Nearly the whole of the paper is given up with the description of the "greater school," that is to be. The illustrations and diagrams were reproduced from the Indianapolis *Star*.

The scope and arrangement of twenty-two buildings on seventy-six acres, four and a half miles from the city, when accomplished, will put the Indiana School for the Deaf second to none in the country. Ye scribe, who has watched the building of the University of Chicago for fifteen years, notices similarities in the plans of both. First: symmetrical architecture; second, having a power house to heat and light all the buildings through underground pipes. The administration building is certainly an innovation, as also are the hospital and cold-storage plant. The whole "city in itself" will be a monument to Indiana's generosity to her unfortunate wards.

The Ladies' Aid Society met last Wednesday afternoon, in the Methodist Chapel, Miss Jacoba in the chair. It was well attended, men being conspicuous by their absence.

Miss Grace Knight recited those events in the life of Jane Addoms, of Hull House Settlement fame, that led her to discard furs, silks, diamonds and the world's vanities for a life of self-abnegation and sacrifice—which appeared in the *Ladies' Home Journal* for March.

On Saturday, March 17th (St. Patrick's Day), a plan of raising money will be carried out by the sale of lunch boxes, and a venture in the literary line.

Edward P. Olson, who has been been in Chicago disposing of a lot of cattle at the stock yards, is recalling his visit to Chicago in the *Deaf American*. He went all over the stock yards (handkerchief to mouth), ascended Ward's 394-feet-high tower, and dropped into the *Frat* rooms. From him we learn that Phil L. Axling, whom all remember meeting at the Convention at the Twin Cities years ago, has consolidated *The Ranch*—of which he is both editor and proprietor, with the *Western Home Journal*, of Spokane, Wash., and is developing into a "W. R. Hearst."

Misses Letitia Gallaher and Hasenstab, who take part in the coming church entertainments, March 15th and 30th, are daughters of Messrs. Gallaher and Hasenstab.

When John H. Geary, ex-Fanwood, returns from his missionary tour to Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Danville, etc., he will have an interesting report to make at the Fraternal meeting—for he has been received with open arms wherever he went. He made numerous "converts." The signs of the times point to a steady and spontaneous growth of the Fraternal Society of the Deaf. It has come to stay.

Herman R. Hass is now correspondent of a German deaf newspaper called *Der Taubstummen Kurier*, formerly *Taubstummen Courier*. It is published monthly in Germany, and has a high standing on account of its publishing the the gist of news—local, domestic and foreign. It makes a specialty of keeping track of the deaf Germans in America.

John Schorr did not wait till Spring came in like a roaring lion, but hied off to Florida, where he has a fruit farm there. There was a party at Gano to tender him farewell.

Mrs. Mary Tucker was struck by a Kedzie Street car, on California Street, Tuesday, February 27th, and hurt so badly as to compel her to go to the Labetha Hospital.

Mr. E. N. Bowes was summoned to serve on the jury and was excused, of course, when his disability was known. He did not have a chance, therefore, to earn two dollars a day.

Mr. Hasenstab chose James 3:17, as the text of his sermon. He will not be seen here for two weeks. Meanwhile, hearing preachers may take his place.

Mrs Sonneborn is improving and barring accidents will soon be on the road of recovery. So is Mr and Mrs. Brimble's boy.

Lost—An Umbrella. Supposed to have grown legs and walked out of the Masquerade Ball.—Alfred Leibenstein.

Paul Sullivan, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. T. Sullivan, is very ill with pneumonia and pleurisy.

The husband of Mrs. Kalck died from pneumonia and pleurisy, last Saturday, and will be buried Tuesday.

Messrs. Brimble and Arnot worked late unto night, making a bookstand for the Pas-a-Pas Club.

Rev. Mr. Mann will be at the Trinity Church, morning at eleven, and afternoon at three.

The mother of Arthur Hollis is dead. He lives at 413 West 71st Street, at present.

John Coughlan was run over by an express wagon and hurt badly about the leg.

Mr. Maher is at Grand Haven, Mich., and Mrs. Maher may join him any time.

Surprise parties have been tendered Misses Zollinger and Jacoba, separately.

The Stag party of the club has been postponed to March 24th.

Mr. Palch's wife died, leaving two children to be cared for.

BEFORE CLOCKS WERE KNOWN.

CURIOUS DEVICES BY WHICH TIME WAS MEASURED IN OLDEN DAYS.

Curious it seems to find some of the most ancient and primitive contrivances for keeping time still in use in these modern days. In many churches as well as in monasteries and convents the graduated candles, whose invention is popularly attributed, though doubtless mistakenly, to King Alfred, are even now employed for reckoning the duration of prayers, and the same may be said of sandglasses, which, for the matter of that, are preferred not by a few twentieth century cooks as a convenient substitute for the clocks as in timing the boiling of eggs. As for the sun-dial, it is probable that no time-keeping invention dates back to so early an epoch. It is well known to the people of Babylon, from which great metropolis of the East the first instrument of the kind was brought to Jerusalem about 700 B. C.

It happens that many ancient sandglasses have been collected by the Smithsonian Institution in Washington, some of them dating far back in the middle ages, and the scientists of that establishment, thinking it worth while to test them, have discovered that they are very inaccurate, some of them varrying from correctness by as muchas seven or eight minutes in the hour, one way or the other. The obvious, though rather curious, explanation of this fact, seems to be that when they were made they were timed by the candle, clocks not having been as yet invented and no better standard being obtainable. Such candles, like any others, were sure to burn more slowly at the beginning than later on, and hence their lack of reliability.

Candles of this sort were shielded from the wind by a screen of horn, and at this very day one may buy them, exactly like these of long ago, in England and elsewhere in Europe. Curiously enough, the savages of the South Pacific employ for the same purpose a device very similar in character, which consists of a number of the oily nuts of the candlenut trees strung close together on the middle of a palm leaf. The string thus prepared is hung up and, the topmost nut being ignited. It burns slowly downward. Being of nearly uniform size, the nuts burn for just about ten minutes apiece, taking fire one from another in succession, and thus six of them are consumed in just about an hour. It is probable that this primitive method of timekeeping is quite as accurate as the gradnated candle or the medieval sandglass.

Some of the old-fashioned sandglasses were quite elaborate, being arranged in batteries of half a dozen or more, to record the passage of an hour, a half-hour, a quarter-hour, five minutes, and so on. Very expensive ones were manufactured in Nuremberg, and the finest instruments of the kind were owned by clerical and other dignitaries, the sand used for the purpose being of a round-grained sort, which could be counted on to flow easily and with regularity through the aperture provided.

PROCTOR'S THEATRES.

WEEK OF MARCH 19TH.

When "Mlle. Marni" was first produced at the Knickerbocker Theatre by Amelia Bingham, it was considered the greatest success of that clever actress' stellar career. This capital play is scheduled for production at Proctor's Fifth Avenue Theatre during the week of March 19th. Mr. Proctor has secured the entire original production, and Amelia Bingham will again have a chance to play the role she created, while several members of the original company will be especially engaged for this remarkable production. A. H. Van Buren, James Young, Gerald Griffin, Dudley Hawley, Walter Greene and Beatrice Golden will all be cast in splendid parts.

Fred. Walton, the famous English pantomimist and his company, will head the bill of all-star novelties at Proctor's 58th Street Theatre during the week of March 19th, presenting his scenic pantomime sketch, "Cissie's Dream," in which Mr. Walton as the "Toy Soldier," is irresistibly funny. The entire production is charmingly picturesque, beginning with the nursery scene, where little Cissie stows away her toys in their closet and is tucked into bed, to dream of them. The Dollar troupe, the world's greatest acrobats, will offer their athletic novelty, while Clark, assisted by Theo. Carew and company, will be seen in his extremely funny farce, entitled, "What Will Happen Next?"

Surely such an aggregation of talent has never been offered on one vaudeville programme as that which will be presented at Proctor's 23d Street Theatre, during the week of March 19th. It looks as if Manager Proctor had plucked the majority of the greater stars from the vaudeville firmament, and placed them all in one unbroken line on his 23d Street Theatre bill. Miss Grace Van Studdiford, fresh from her triumphs abroad; Josephine Cohan, that dainty little lady, late of the Four Cohans, has a clever musical farce, in which she does some capital singing and dancing. James J. Corbett, who is now ranked as one of the best light comedians on the stage to-day, is to appear in Sidney Wilmer's excellent comedy sketch, "A Thief in the Night."

Not the slightest cessation is observable in the continuity of the big productions at Proctor's 125th Street Theatre. Each succeeding week witnesses a greater series of stage pictures, and now on the heels of the very recent magnificent performance of "The Prisoner of Zenda," comes the announcement of a specially prepared production on March 19th of its companion-piece and the sequel to the Zenda story of "Rupert of Hentzau."

Notice to the Chicago Alumni.

Circumstances preventing the hospitalities—for instance as sickness, at several other places for holding an annual social of the Chicago Chapter of the Illinois Alumni on March 24th, Saturday evening, in honor of the birthday of the late Dr. Gillett, the meeting will be at our home, 6401 Greenwood Avenue (South Side). The graduates of the Jacksonville School in the city as well as in our vicinity are cordially invited to be present.

A good program is in store for that occasion. Let us be loyal to the Chapter and try our best to make the meeting a most delightful affair.

MRS. C. L. BUCHAN,
Pres. Chicago Chapter of the Illinois Alumni.
CHICAGO, March 12, '06.

Tight shoes cause baldness.

The Japs carry money in their ears.

INDIANA.

A Sample of Yellow Journalism.

A BIRTHDAY PARTY.

News from Here and There.

Indiana Agency of DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, 320 Blake Street, Indianapolis. News items and subscriptions solicited.
A. H. NORRIS, Agent.

VINCENNES, IND., February 28.—Louis Engelhart, a deaf-mute, was married Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock by the Rev. Father Louis Gueguen, of the Cathedral Parish, to Miss Mary Bouchie, a representative of one of the oldest French families of the old post.

Because another lover left her for another young woman, whom he married a few days ago, she, "to get even with him, and to show him she could get married," engaged herself to the man who is now her husband, although practically strangers to each other, when it came to a question of love.

Engelhart is unable to speak a word or to tell what she says to him with her lips, but he converses with her in sign language readily, discussing the topics of the day as easily as an ordinary person. She translated the answers made by him to Clerk Lewis, who issued the license.

Mr. Engelhart prepared a home for his bride, permitting the young woman to make her own selection of the furniture, and from all appearances they will lead a happy life. His family, however, objected to the marriage strenuously, but to no avail. He is a patternmaker at the Vincennes novelty-works.—*Indianapolis News.*

The above clipping is an excellent exampie of yellow journalism, and was evidently written by a correspondent, who was hard up for news. We have information from Vincennes, that leads us to believe that the match was not altogether the loveless affair described above. Louis Engelhart is an excellent young man, and is well known here, and we join his many friends in extending congratulations.

Miss Louisa T. Heede had a birthday March 5th, and by way of celebrating, she entertained the following at a six o'clock dinner on the day previous:—Messrs. Harris, Bonham, Geilfuss and Norris; Miss Lythgoe, and Mrs. Norris. This would not be at all remarkable were it not for the fact that Miss Heede accomplished the Herculean feat of inducing "Bowler" Harris to attend.

Speaking of Harris reminds us that he is going to Louisville to attend the National Bowling Tournament. If any one else expects to get a prize, we would advise them to lock Harris up till the games are all rolled.

James Leary, who was injured some time ago, by a heavy sheet of iron falling on his foot, is now able to be out. His landlord recently sold the house he now occupies and James and his wife are house hunting. They have our sympathy.

Benjamin B. Berg, *alias* "Fuzee," went to Kokoma, on a job hunt, recently, but failed to get what he wanted. He is now back at his old job, making concrete building blocks.

William Marer contemplates moving to Huntington.

Mr. J. H. Geary, of Chicago, Organizer of the Fraternal Society of the Deaf, was in Terre Haute on the 6th ult. During his stay he was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Taylor, and the next day left for Evansville.

Frank Burson has signed a 1906 contract with the Vincennes "Kitty" League Club. He has had over ten offers. His folks moved to Terre Haute from Topeka, Kansas, a year and a half ago.

David Strean, of Fontanet, was in the city on Sunday, the 11th ult., calling on the Bursons. He returned home in the night.

Mrs. Mattie Gray, of Brazil, is a happy grandma, a girl baby being born to her daughter, Mrs. Nellie Bannon, February 2d.

Victor Evans, having for some time been idle, has secured employment in a foundry here. He formerly worked in the repairing department of a shoe room for two or three years, and about two months ago quit there on account of small wages.

We are informed that a Miss Fulton, a deaf young lady, of Rockford, Ill., (not our own Ida) was a recent visitor in Terre Haute.

Mrs. Taylor and children expect to spend Sunday, March 3d, with her parents at Farmsburg. She will go down by trolley on the new electric line past the writer's home, on South Seventh Street.

Oak beams over one thousand years old were last year removed from the Blue Bell Inn at Bedlington, England, and were made into handsome furniture by a local manufacturer.

Lord Templemore, the "father of Lords," sat in that body for twenty-eight years before he delivered his maiden speech, and then his effort consisted of twenty-one words.

The salary of a chaplain in the United States army is $1,500 per year; that of a captain, mounted, $2,000, not mounted $1,800; major, $2,500; brigadier general, $5,500; colonel, $3,500; lieutenant general, $11,000, and general, $13,000. This is for the first five years' service with gradual increases every five years.

NEW YORK.

Annual Dinner of the League of Elect Surds.

A VEXED QUESTION SETTLED

The Week's Doings in Gotham

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Nineteen members of League of Elect Surds were in attendance at the inaugural dinner, on Saturday evening, at the West End Hotel. They had a special room and special service and the following excellent menu.

MENU

Cape Cod Oysters, Half Shell
Manhattan Cocktail

RELISHES
Table Celery
Queen Olives Piccalilli Radishes

SOUP
Mock Turtle a l'Anglaise
St. Julienne

FISH
Kennebec Salmon
Sauce Hollandaise Pommes nature

ENTREE
Filet Mignon, Bearnaise
Petit Pois verts Pommes Parisienne

ROAST
Rhode Island Turkey, Sage Dressing
Boston Lettuce Bermuda Potatoes
Ruedesheimer Berg

DESERTS
English Plum Pudding
Hard and Brandy Sauce French ice cream
Cheese and Crackers Demi Tasse
Cordials Cigars

Speeches were made by the Grand Ruler, Thomas Francis Fox, the Past Grand Ruler, Edwin A. Hodgson, Deputy Grand Ruler, Alexander L Pach, Grand Secretary Max Miller, Grand Treasurer Emanuel Souweine, Grand Tiler Frederick Hoffman, Grand Councilors I. N. Soper, Adolph Ekartd, and Companions T. I. Lounsbury, Chas J. LeClercq, Moses Heyman and others. The dinner was one of the best that the writer has ever attended, and from soup to nuts it did credit to the management of the West End Hotel.

The credit for the successful management of the affair belongs to Mr. E. Souweine, who, as chairman of the committee, attended to the details with accustomed accuracy and zeal born of enthusiasm for the welfare of his brethren.

The vexed question, whether or not inferior animals have souls, has at last been settled. In a debate at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, the affirmative was successfully upheld by Messrs Bothner and Glasel The negative side, championed by Harry Gloistein and Merten Moses, went down to defeat, according to a trio of Judges composed of President Bachrach and Messrs. Nuboer and Souweine. Previous to the debate Mr. Souweine earned applause by a short but forcible declamation, and as "joker" Emil Basch brought a merry end to the exercises of the evening All who took part, from Mr. Bachrach, who wielded the gavel, to the jocular Basch, were inspired by the bright eyes and spirited approval of the following members of the gentler sex: Mrs Jacques Loew, Mrs. E. Souweine, Mrs. Moses W. Loew, Mrs. Louis A. Cohen, Misses Ruby Abrams, Stella Hirsch and Rose Norman

Alex. L. Pach almost bled to death last week, as a result of carelessly raising a window. He did not notice a piece of jagged, broken glass, and in his endeavor to elevate the sash pressed hard enough to cut a deep gash in the middle finger of his left hand, severing an artery. After a vain endeavor to staunch the flow of blood, he was hurried to a doctor's office and after twenty minutes of apprehension he had the satisfaction of seeing the flow of blood cease. He could hardly stand, from weakness, when the doctor got through with him. At present the finger is on the mend, but it will take some time to heal, and will probably leave a bad scar.

An agreeable surprise was given by a number of ladies to the much esteemed Mrs. James Lewis, on Thursday afternoon, March 8th, at her tiny and cosey home. The ladies report to have had a very jolly time. Mrs. John Carlin, Mrs. Haight, Mrs. Tobin, Mrs. Buhle, Miss Howard and Miss Berley, as well as the hostess herself, exchanged good stories and with interesting conversation and harmless gossip passed the afternoon very pleasantly. Several gentlemen joined the party of merry-makers in the evening.

Mr. John H. Keiser will give a reading at the rooms of the Brooklyn Guild, in St. Mark's chapel, Adelphi St., near De Kalb Ave., on Thursday March 22d next, at 8 P M. His topic will be "Via Crucis," which will undoubtedly be intensely interesting. Admission, 15 cents per person, this money being used for charitable purposes of the Brooklyn Guild.

The Lecture Committee of the Presbyterian Society has arranged for a fine exhibition of moving pictures, by the American Vitagraph Company, in the church auditorium, on Tuesday evening, April 24th. The subjects will be the finest ever given at a high price. Tickets will be fifty cents, and one-half of the proceeds will be distributed toward the Society's work, and the other half divided among the four homes for the Aged and Infirm Deaf in this country, located repectively in this State, Psnnsylvania, Ohio and Massachusetts.

It will be a liberal education to see Dr. Fox discourse upon "Notre Dame de Paris," at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, next Saturday evening. The subject is one of thrilling interest, and in the hands of such a past-master in the sign language will gain not only in strength of narration but in picturesque attractiveness as well. The seating sapacity of the room is quite large, but the evidence of ticket sales demonstrates that it will be taxed to the utmost and late comers may have to stand.

On the evening of March 30th, the Presbyterians will givea nother of their pleasant socials in the church parlors, and every one is cordially invited to participate in the enjoyments arranged for the occasion. It will be a home party, with new games and prizes. All who attend will be assigned to one of the games, and a merry time is a certainty. Tickets, at twenty-five cents, can be obtained of the members, or at the club room in the church Friday evenings.

Mrs. E. Souweine, who was one of the founders and the first president of the Ladies' Alpha Society, on her retirement from office was recently given a surprise by the members of the Union. It was much enjoyed by all the participants A number of the members of the Union League Club also lent assistance to the merrymaking at this popular and hospitable couple's home.

Mr. John A. Eberle, of Chatham, N. Y., came to the metropolis on February 23d to attend the funeral of his uncle He remained in town for two weeks visiting friends and taking in the Sportsmen's show and various theatres. He returned home on March 12th, taking with him a $60 00 Empire Camera, with which he will take photos of out-door life in the country for the monthly magazines.

Louis Hallem, of Philadelphia is in town. He is a tailor by trade, and is endeavoring to find work. If he succeeds he will remain in New York permanently. He and Henry Silmutzer, another Philadelphian, visited the Deaf-Mutes' Union League on March 11th.

Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet has accepted an invitation from a friend, Mrs. Anderson, to accompany her to California. They will visit the Grand Canyon, Pasadena, Los Angeles, and San Francisco. The trip will occupy about four weeks.

James S. Orr has left his place on Maiden Lane, where he had been employed for many years, and is now working as a foreman in the enameling department for Dieges & Clust, Jewelers and Medalists.

Mr James Morrison Darrell died on Sunday night, March 4th, at his parents' home at Greenville, Jersey City, of an abscess in the brain. He was a former pupil of the Lexington Avenue School.

Mr. L. Thompson, of Hunt, N. Y., was in the Metropolis a week ago. He is located near Rochester, and a twelve-mile jaunt takes him to Perry, N. Y., the home of Charles W. Stowell, who is making a reputation as a poultry raiser.

The stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. Timberger, on the morning of Wednesday, March 7th, and left a newcomer in the shape of a boy-baby. Mother and babe are doing nicely.

Prof. Edward Perkins Clarke will lecture in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church, on Tuesday evening, March 20th. His subject will be "The Future of the Negro."

Miss Sophia Freedman became formally engaged to Mr. Joseph Stam, on February 26th. They are both graduates of the New York Institution.

Luther Taylor breaks the centre field fence; sends home run drive through the same. Taylor still unconscious from surprise.—*N. Y. Evening Bulletin.*

Mrs. Philip Tobin will take up her residence in Trenton, N. J., early in April. Her many friends will be sorry to have her live so far away.

Mrs. Abert A. Barnes is said to have passed the critical stage of an attack of pneumonia, and is now on the road to recovery.

William Hockenmeyer, a German deaf-mute who has been living in Baltimore, was in New York last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sonneborn were in New Rochelle, last Sunday, on a visit to Mrs. Sonneborn's aunt.

John Eberle, of Chatham, N. Y., was one of the new faces at St. Ann's Church last Sunday.

Mr. Edgar Bloom is now in New Orleans, La. He will return to this city early in April.

WEST VIRGINIA

News items should be sent to John C Bremer, 3504 Jacob Street, Wheeling West Virginia.

March 10, '06.—Dropsy, superinduced by six years' consumption, ended the life of Mrs. Theresa M. Kupsky, an estimable deaf-mute, at her home last Sunday at 2:30 o'clock P M. She had been under a doctor's treatment and had been nursed by Mrs Patrick Faulkner, another deaf-mute, since the latter part of last January. At Friday noon, she began to sink rapidly, and her dying condition was at once reported. On Saturday evening, her bedside was surrounded by nearly all of her family, and Mrs. John C. Bremer, whom the dying lady requested to sign the favorite hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee." Also she asked several times for Rev. Mr. O. J. Whildin, who was not here. The next afternoon, she closed her eyes forever.

Her funeral services were held at her, home Wednesday morning at 8:30, after which her casket, which was decorated with many beautiful flowers—among them, a large bunch of Japanese carnations and a wreath of flowers from the deaf of this city and Ohio—was taken to St. Alphonsus Roman Catholic Church, where a requiem mass was held, after which the interment was at Mt. Calvary Cemetery. A goodly number of deaf-mutes joined the procession.

The deceased's maiden name was Theresa May Bach, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Bach, of Twentieth Street. She spent almost her entire life in this city. She was educated, for about six years, at the West Va. School, at Romney. She was married to Mr. Frederick Kupsky about six years ago, and to this union there had been no children, when they were brought by the thoughtful stork a fine boy-infant, who is being raised at present by Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Faulkner

By her death, the Ladies' Aid Society and the church fund loses one of the most worthy, energetic workers.

Mrs. Rebecca St. Clair, an aged deaf-mute, of Moundsville, has been on the sick list.

Miss Ertie Hardbarger, a short time ago, obtained a position in a candy factory in Charleston.

The New York Giants, including Luther Taylor, the famous deaf-mute pitcher, will be here next April 5th, to play with the Wheeling Club of the Central League.

The following is from the Wheeling *News*.

Squire S. C. Farmer of this city, is in a legal quandary. Last week Mr. and Mrs Joseph Fox, of the South Side, appeared before Squire Farmer and asked that their son, Charles, an eleven-year-old deaf mute, be committed to the state institution for deaf mutes. The proper papers were made out and forwarded to the institution, but before their return Mr. and Mrs Fox again appeared at the Squire's office and said that they had changed their minds and that the reform school at Prunytown was the proper place for their boy.

This week he had mad several attempts on the lives of the members of the family and persisted in throwing objects at his mother He has become incorrigible and beyond their control. Now Squire Farmer does not know where the boy belongs, whether to send him to the reform school or the institution for deaf-mutes. The boy was arrested by Officer Stine, of Brooklyn, and is now confined in the county jail. The papers have been forwarded to the reform school and Squire Farmer is now waiting for their return The reform school is not prepared to care for and instruct deaf-mutes; neither is the deaf institution prepared to care for vicious children.

Mr. and Mrs. Fox were formerly residents of Marshall county, and have been living on the South Side for the past few months From the evidence adduced at the trial there is a question as to the boy's sanity, which also complicates the case. Where does the boy belong?

Mr. Alexander J. McMullen, who is now working in a printing-office in Moundsville, sent the reporter the *Daily Herald* of the 9th inst., which contained a very long interesting letter (dated the 7th inst.) from Romney. It tells about the successful and prosperous year, holidays, entertainments, an exhibition of Lyman H. Howes' moving pictures, etc., at the deaf and blind schools.

Mr. Martin Maynard, after leaving the American Foundry Co., successfully secured a dangerous, but better-paid job in the Rivet Machine Co., in Huntington.

J. C. B.

It is said that the study of English is decreasing in France while the study of German is increasing.

NEW ENGLAND.

Fire Prevents Boston Society Services.

ITS ROOMS WRECKED.

A Social at Lynn.

[Any New England News or business for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL may be sent to Geo. C. Sawyer, 79 Milton Ave. Dorchester, Mass.]

Mr Packard and his followers were at the People's Temple on time, as usual, but only to find that the rooms of the Boston Deaf Mute Society were burned out. So services were omitted, but arrangements will probably be made to resume regular services at the usual hour, in Warren Avenue Baptist Church, next Sunday.

Herewith is a full account of the fire which may be interesting to those familiar with the Boston Society Rooms.

"The vestry of People's temple, corner of Columbus Avenue and Berkeley Streets, was badly damaged about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon by a fire which started in a ventilator shaft in the basement and made its way to the second floor, causing damage of about $3,000.

"The vestry adjoins the church on the westerly side and is separated from the main auditorium by a heavy brick wall, although there are several openings for windows and doors Landers' restaurant occupies the corner store on the ground floor and has a kitchen in the basement. A ventilating shaft runs from the basement out through the roof, and it is supposed that the grease in this shaft ignited and started the blaze, which had made good headway on the second floor before discovered.

"The second floor suffered the most damage, the plastering of the ceiling of the Boston Deaf-Mute Society Rooms being ripped down, windows smashed, and the kitchen of the vestry in the Columbus Avenue side being burned out entirely. Rev. C. A. Crane and family occupy the parsonage, which also is located in the vestry, but there was no damage other than that caused by slight smoke that entered his apartments, and this was through the parsonage kitchen, which adjoins the vestry kitchen.

"One the first floor of the vestry the damage was slight, although the water pouring down from above broke away the ceiling and plaster on the walls. The auditorium suffered no damage and the fire will have no effect on the church services this morning, which will be held as usual.

"Considerable excitement was caused in the neighborhood as the fire burst out through the skylight in the roof of the vestry and many in the vicinity feared the entire structure would be badly damaged, but the firemen, who answered the alarm from box 96, got to work quickly and confined the fire to the vestry. It meant hard work at close range, however, as the fire was making rapid progress, being fanned by the high wind. Landers' restaurant suffered some water damage in the basement."

A belated report came to me just now, that Mr. Julius Lang, of Lynn, gave a party in honor of his birthday, on February 24th. The chief feature of the party was the pleasant meeting of his schoolmates at Fanwood, Messrs. J. H. Donnelly and Chas Lerts. Among others present were Misses Belle Brown, Carrie Culver, and Mr. Lang's two nieces, and Messrs. Keleher, Gunnison and O'Neil. The evening was spent enjoyable in games, and rounded up with a supper consisting of ice cream, cake, coffee and fruit.

Mr. Henry T. Gleason, of Worcester, on his second thought has decided to postpone his entertainment on April 18th, for the benefit of the Home, till next year, for some reason, best known to himself. This gives a clear way for Mrs. Bowden's Patriotic Day Party, on the 19th, and also the Lynn Whist Social Club, at Lynn, on the 18th.

G. C. S. has been for the past week in the clutches of the grippe, but the quinine pills have put him again on the road to recovery.

G. C. S.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, PASTOR
1829 W. ONTARIO STREET.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Sermon and Holy Communion—
First Sunday of the month, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer and Sermon—
Other Sundays, 2:30 P.M.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Every Sunday (except first of the month) 3:30 P.M.

The Germans are the strongest-voiced nation.

OHIO.

State Law May Halt the F. S. D.

LESLIE OREN ON TRAINED HORSE.

A Budget of Brevities.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.

March 10, '06 —Mr. J. A. Geary, General Organizer of the F. S. D., spoke to a small crowd here, the first of the week, in the interest of his association. He claimed that Ohio was the hotbed of opposition to the society and he came here to explain its workings and endeavor to enlighten people on its objects and aims. He showed a great deal of literature on the matter, but when asked if the organization had taken out the necessary State permit to do business in Ohio, he could only reply that it would be attended to later on. The honest, intelligent deaf of the State have nothing against the F. S. D. so long as it conducts its business *lawfully* wherever it attempts to gain a foothold, and does not deride and decry charitable objects that they the deaf may happen to be fostering, in order to enrich its own coffers, and the wallets of certain individuals through fees for securing members. Ohio has, and probably other States have, laws regulating fraternal and beneficial associations, and it would be well if the officers of the F. S. D. secure copies of the same, read and digest them before attempting to start business outside of Illinois. The Dayton Branch of the F. S. D. is illegal, and those instrumental in securing its members are liable to a fine of not less than fifty dollars nor more than two hundred dollars. Here are some of the salient features of the law allowing foreign associations to do business in the State. Foreign Associations is construed to mean associations organized or incorporated under the laws of another territory, district State, province or country. No foreign association without a license from the Superintendent of Insurance can do business. A fee of $25.00 is required for this and this must be renewed annually and before this license is granted, a duly certified copy of the association's charter, a copy of its constitution or laws, a power of attorney to the Superintendent, a statement under oath from its home State insurance official of its business the year previous, also showing a certificate from the proper official that the association is legally organized. Also it must show that it does not collect death benefits and assessments lower than those required by the National Fraternal Congress mortality table with interest at four per cent. A bond of five thousand dollars with sureties approved by the Superintendent of Insurance is to be filed with him. Any person who solicits membership for or in any manner assists in procuring membership in, any association not licensed to do business in this State shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine of not less than fifty nor more than two hundred dollars. Associations exempted from the provisions of the law *shall not* give *or allow or promise to give or allow any person any compensation for procuring members.* If the F. S. D. were allowed to do business in the State by the Insurance Commissioner under the clause, that it is purely a charitable association, it could not collect fees, as is now done, and has been done by certain officers, and members, according to the report given in the *Frat.*

Wednesday forenoon the whole school went to the Memorial Hall, on Broad Street, to see an exhibition of the performances of the trained horse, Jim Key. Leslie Oren, of course, was along, and the *Dispatch* thus speaks of his visit:

"But of all the children, none enjoyed it more than did Leslie Oren, the little deaf, dumb and blind boy, who is being educated at the State Institution for the Blind, in Columbus. He 'saw' the whole performance, by the aid of his teacher and not a point was missed by this youngster as his laughter indicated. At the conclusion the child was taken upon the stage and ran his hand over the horse's head and face. He also touched the cash register and felt over the other paraphernalia used in the performance."

The next day Leslie got off the following on his typewriter.

COLUMBUS, O., March 8, 1906.

JIM KEY.

I went to see the educated horse named JIM KEY yesterday.

He was born in Tennessee 15 years ago. The old colored man named Dr. Key raised him.

He took him into his Log Cabin, and he raised him. He taught him to read, and to spell, and to count like a little boy.

He has a dark brown coat of hair, and he has a white spot on his nose, and one on his forehead.

He has two kind brown eyes.

I sat on his back, he did not kick or shake me off, because he is kind, and gentle, and tame.

I kissed and loved the dear old horse. I patted his smooth nose. He counted and spelled and read like a little boy.

He put his nose deep down into a bucket of water and he got the silver dollar in his mouth. He would not give Dr. Key the money until he gave him sugar. He held the bell in his mouth and rang it. I love Jim Key, I love all animals. I am happy, because I saw Jim Key.

LESLIE F. OREN.

I am twelve years old.
My home is in Clinton County, Ohio.

News reached here early this week of the drowning of Lorenzo Young, a pupil here several years ago, at Judsonia, Ark. The accident occurred last week. One of his brothers owns 1150 acres of timber land down there and about 6 months ago, Lorenzo went down there to assist him in the work of getting out timber. It is probable that while floating logs in one of the streams, they lost their balance, and fell into the water. His brother is reported drowned too.

Rev. A. W. Mann will hold a service at All Saints, Mission, this city, at 7.30 P.M., March 24th, and on Sunday March 25th, at 10.30 A.M., will administer the Holy Communion. At the latter date Bishop Vincent will make his annual visitation of Trinity Church.

The appropiation bill for 1906-07 now before the Legislature allows the institution $30,000 for a new hospital for which the trustees and Superintendent asked several weeks ago. What is more, the bill grants full allowance for items asked by the Superintendent to carry on the work of the school.

Mr. Samuel McClannahan of Findlay was visiting the institution yesterday and reports the Findlay deaf all well and doing well.

Mr. Chistopher Whitehead has has been employed in the A. and C. Foundry Co. of Huntington West Va., for many years He is popular with his employers. The concern employes several thousand men and is one of the largest in the country. Mr. Whitehead's brother, Daniel, who has been living in Portsmouth for a couple of years, has moved back to Rockwood which is just opposite Huntington, with his family and will work in the A. and C. Foundry.

Owing to the printer's strike Mr. Andrew V. Huth, of Cleveland has been taking a vacation since January 6th. Meanwhile, being a member of the Printer's Union, he draws $10 a week. He thinks the printers will eventually win their case. Ralph Alkinson will resue work in the pottery plant as soon as the business becomes more brisk. He was forced to quite last fall owing to dullness in the factory

Mr. Wheeler, a product of the Danville, Ky, School and an ex-Gallaudet student, is a traveling printer now. His home is at Cattlettsburg, Ky. Miss Eva Dickson, of Duncans Falls, is on a visit to her relatives in Zanesville.

Mr. and Mrs. James Thompson, of Wapukoeta, rejoiced on February 23d, over their first born child.

Miss Caroline Bender, graduated from the Fanwood School forty-five years ago, has been living in Zanesville these many years, seldom mingling with the deaf, and as a consequence she has become rusty in the use of signs. Once in a while she used to meet Mrs. Callison *nee* Brenner, and talk with her.

March 11.—A message received by us this morning announces the sudden death of Mr. Christian Meyer. Cause not stated. More particulars in next week's letter.

Mr. Wm. Sheppard, of this city, was stricken by paralysis Friday. His condition is serious.

A. B. G.

WEDDING BELLS.

At 5.30 Wednesday afternoon, Miss Ella Disz, a graduate of the Danville, Ky, Institution, was united in marriage to Mr. Harry Swank, of St. Marys, O, a former schoolmate of hers. The ceremony which was private, took place at the bride's residence in Bellevue, Ky., Rev. Colledge, of the Bellevue Methodist Church, tying the knot. The couple are very popular, and enjoy the highest esteem of their many acquaintances.

After the wedding supper, they departed to enjoy a prolonged honeymoon through Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky.

Mr. Swank is the only son of one of the wealthiest residents of St. Marys, possessing an exceptionally fine farm of eighty-two acres. He is recognized as an authority on all matters pertaining to White Leghorns, the raising of that breed being his particular forte.

"None but the brave,
None but the brave,
None but the brave deserve the fair!"

Services for Deaf-Mutes.

MARCH 1906.

16—3:30 P.M., New England Home, Everett. Holy Communion.

18—10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
2:00 P.M., St. Stephen's Chapel, Lynn.
4:15 P.M., St. Peter's Parish House, Beverly.

25—10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
2:30 P.M., St. John's Chapel, Lowell.

Service every Friday at the New England Home for Deaf-Mutes, Everett, at 3:30 P.M., with Holy Communion on the Friday after the second Sunday in the month.

S. STANLEY SEARING.
Diocesan Missionary to Deaf-Mutes,
564 Broadway, So. Boston, Mass.

PHILADELPHIA.

Gallaudet Club Elects Officers.

AN IMPOSTOR CAPTURED

News Brevities.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia. Pa.

The Gallaudet Club held a stated meeting at the residence of President H. E. Stevens, in Merchantville, N. J., last Saturday evening, 10th of March. It was literally the annual meeting of the Club. Fifteen members were present, six being absent. Reports were given of work done and contemplated and the Treasurer reported the receipts of the year as $196 00, and the balance on hand as $48 89. Mr. William F. Durian resigned on account of removal to Pittsburg, leaving one vacancy in the Club. Two candidates are now competing for Mr. Durian's place and an election will be made at the next meeting in June

The annual election of officers took place at this meeting with the following result:—President, Harry E. Stevens; Vice-President, Thomas Breen; Secretary-Treasurer, Jas. S Reider.

After the meeting the members were treated to a bountiful luncheon in the dining room, through the hospitality of Messrs Nuboer, Haight, Stevens, and Reider. The table decorations were emblematical of St. Patrick's Day. The meeting having adjourned at ten o'clock, ample time was left to attend to the wants of the "inner man" and for a social chat afterwards.

Mr H E. Stevens has entered upon his third term as President of the Gallaudet Club, and Mr. Reider upon his fifth term as Secretary-Treasurer. It was the latter's intention to retire after his fourth term, but he was forced to remain at his post longer.

The Philadelphia *Record*, on March 7th, contained the following:—

MOORESTOWN, N. J., March 6.—A strange man called at the farm of Charles Goodenough and represented himself a deaf-mute this afternoon. He wrote that he was out of work and had a wife and ten children to support and asked alms.

The fellow aroused the suspicions of Raymond Goodenough, who accused him of being a fraud, whereupon he dropped his pad and pencil and fled. Raymond secured his gun and started in pursuit and captured the man after a hot chase. Before Justice Pettit the man said he was James W. Jewell, of Baltimore. He was sent to jail to await further investigation.

A quarterly business meeting of the Clerc Literary Association will be held on this Thursday evening, March 15th. On the 22d will occur the annual elections. Who will be the next President of the Association?

A party consisting of Mr. and Mrs Charles H. Sharrar and relatives and Mrs. E. E Roop and son Albert, accompanied the remains of Mrs. M. L. Cooley to Brooklyn, N. Y., for final interment in Greenwood Cemetery, on February 22d last. Mrs. Cooley died on January 22d, and her remains were kept in a vault awaiting the arrival of the relatives from California.

Almost a full house greeted Mr. Cadwallader Washburn on the occasion of his lecture before the Clerc Literary Association on Thursday evening, 8th of March. His subject was "In Manchuria as a War Correspondent." It was more than ordinarily interesting and very much appreciated by the large audience.

Sunday, 11th inst., was a busy day for the Rev. C. O Dantzer. He celebrated Holy Communion at Chester in the morning, preached at All Souls' in the afternoon, and held a service at Trenton, N. J., in the evening. At also instructed a large class in the Catechism on the same day. This class with be confirmed at Easter by Bishop Mackay Smith.

Mrs. Jennie A. Dunner leaves for Steelton this week and may not return, but she is not certain about it, depending upon circumstances. Her friends here will miss her, and we shall hope for her return.

The engagement of Miss Dollie E Shaffer to Mr. Harry Bulger, of Ambridge, in the Western part of the State, is announced. Both removed from Philadelphia quite recently, so that they are well-known here.

John Sayles, who is a carpenter by trade, is at present working on a house at Cape May, N. J.

Charles S. Nace, of Kensington, is an occasional visitor to All Souls'.

Mr. W. W. Beadell, of Arlington, N. J., came to the city on Saturday to attend the meeting of the Gallaudet Club, returning home on Sunday.

A Lenten service is held every Wednesday evening at All Souls' Church. All welcome.

Certificates are issued to restaurants and bakeries in London which have been inspected and found in good condition by the public health department.

Volta Bureau
1601—35th St.

FANWOOD.

Sixth Grade in Spirited Debate.

OUR NEW DIAMOND.

Events of a Week.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Twelve boys, composing the Sixth Male Grade, gave their excellent programme before the Fanwood Literary Association last Saturday evening. Ten readings, a debate and a dialogue, were furnished to the delectation and instruction of all present. The class gave their programme admirably, and deserve all the praise that could be given.

The debate, "*Resolved*, That horses are more useful than automobiles," was the most interesting feature of the evening. The affirmative side was supported by William Krieger, while the negative was upheld by William Wren. For the past year, there have been sharp disputes among the boys regarding the utility of both horse and automobile, and hence the debate was watched intently by both enthusiasts. Point after point was thrust in, only to be parried by the opposite side. The heated debate produced an increase in the temperature, and would have reached to an alarming degree, had it not been for the intervention of the judges, who announced their decision in favor of the negative side. The rendition of Oliver Wendell Holmes' "One Horse Shay," would have had a good effect on the affirmative side, had it been given before the debate.

A drop in the temperature was noticed, when the debaters retired. Something cool was given in the form of readings, which were very interesting and clearly signed They were: "A Dog and a Monkey," by E. Dennis; "How the Dog Caught the Burglar," and "The Lucky Elephant," by F. Carley; "King Bruce and the Spider," by A. Chaimowitz; "How the Boys were Punished for Laughing," by A Zwicker; "Old Abe, the war Eagle," by H. Blechner; "Liberty Bell," by H. Grossman; "The Three Great Robbers," by W. Wren; "An Unlucky Fisherman," by S. Zimmerman; "A Wagon Accident," by A. Holzheimer; "A Jealous Girl," by M. Neidenberg.

The dialogue, entitled "The Miller of Mansfield," by Messrs. Carley, Dennis and Krieger, proved to be a "hit," in every way. The writer has not seen a dialogue more neatly and clearly acted than the above. Each did his part faultlessly, and wore costumes prepared for the occasion. Their parts were:

King	William Krieger
Miller	Frank Carley
Courtier	Edward Dennis

The king lost in the forest, meditates upon the greatness of kings, and says: "His wisdom knows not which is north, and which is south; his power a beggar's dog would bark at, and the beggar himself would not bow to his greatness. And yet how often are we puffed up with these false attributes!" These lines remind one of Cardinal Wolsey's masterful speech in Shakespeare's "Henry VIII."

Vice-President Birck, who presided in the absence of the President, gave some news, and the meeting adjourned at nine o'clock sharp.

Miss Harriett Taber, Chairman of the Ladies' Committee, and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Charles C. Taber, of Stowe, Vt., were shown over the Institution last Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Edward Langdon and Mr. James B. Ford, of the Board of Directors, were callers last Wednesday.

Principal Currier is now located at the Hotel St. Francis, San Francisco, Cal.

Cadets Edward Doenges and Harry Schulz were at the Broadway Theatre last Saturday, to witness the production of "The Vanderbilt Cup."

The cadet battalion made its first appearance Monday morning in the boys' yard, executing the military manœuvres. It marks the beginning of drill for the coming season.

A new pupil has been transferred from the Hebrew Orphan Asylum to this Institution. He is an exceptionally bright boy, and his name is Harry Goldberg.

Captain Vernon S. Birck and Cadet Thomas Travers attended a vaudeville show at Hurtig and Seamon's Music Hall, last Saturday. So did Frank Nimmo and his sister, Dorothy.

Quite a number of pupils intend to attend a performance of Shakespeare's "Romeo and Juliet," at the Yorkville Theatre, Saturday, March 24th.

Occasionally, it happens that a graduate visits this school, and is much perturbed at the change since his "good old times." It is then that we hear him say, in answer to a youth's narrative of a mischievous prank, that "we did better in those days." He suddenly conjures up visions of the degeneration of the youth of to-day. Meanwhile, the youth listens with open mouth, and mutters to himself—words, with irony in them: "They must have been *saints* in those days. Never had faults of rebellious youth!"

Captain Birck, of the baseball team, says: "The prospects for the coming base ball team of this year seem to be much brighter than last year. The removal of the trees has given us a better opportunity for infield practice. The infield has been usually weak, especially the throwing from third base, short stop, and second base to first base. We will, this year, have a much better infield than before. There are several vacant positions, and all boys are open to a chance at them, so I can not give the names of those who will be on the regulars this year, but will later on."

Miss Eva Buckingham went to Clinton, Conn., last Saturday, to spend two days with her folks there, and returned Monday.

While in Pasadena, Principal Currier met Nathan R. McGrew, of Gilman, Ia. "Mr. McGrew," Mr. Currier writes, "was educated at the Ohio School, under Collins Stone. He moved to Iowa and became a successful farmer. He has rented his farm and is spending the winter in California."

S. C.

A Curious Experiment.

One of the most apt illustrations ever made by Lord Kelvin was his likening the luminiferous ether to a mass of shoe-makers' wax. What Lord Kelvin said of shoemakers' wax may be tested by any boy in a manner that will astonish his playmates. First let it be said that the ether penetrates all space. It is as rigid as steel, and yet so flexible that it does not retard the passage of planets through space in the least. It is an invisible substance which travels in waves through all things. Now to illustrate the nature of such a paradoxical material Lord Kelvin searched everywhere, and at last concluded that shoemakers' wax represented it best He made tests, and this is what he found:

He melted some wax in a common glass tumbler. After it had hardened he tried to thrust a lead pencil through it. It would not go. Then he placed a coin on the surface of the wax, and left it for several days. When he again visited it the coin had sunk to the bottom of the glass. The wax had closed over it and by lifting the glass and looking through the bottom he could see the coin lying there. Had the wax been as deep as a well the coin would have gone on sinking until it reached the bottom. This proved the wax would conform only to very slow movements. If he had tried to push it too fast it would have resisted him.

An idea struck the scientist. If the wax acted like this toward the coin, how would it treat an object which floated? He accordingly placed a cork in a tumbler and poured hot shoemakers wax upon it. The wax hardened, with the cork at the bottom. Yet when Lord Kelvin looked at the bottom of the glass, in a day or two, he found the cork had disappeared.

It was some where in the mass of wax, and probably rising very slowly, but surely toward the top. Sure enough, after a given period of time the cork peeped above the surface of the hard wax, and finally it rose to a point where it remained half imbeded in the wax, just as it would have done in a glass of water. It rose no higher than this, however, and a corkscrew probably would not have pulled it from the wax. Yet its own buoyancy had raised it up from the bottom through what seemed an impenetrable mass of wax.

Any boy may perform these experiments, and the lesson in physics to be got therefrom is no less valuable than the amusement which the performance affords.—*Golden Days.*

A Case of Criminal Neglect.

A sad case of neglect has been brought to light in Albany, Oregon, where a deaf and dumb woman, who was permitted to grow up without an education, is being examined as to her sanity, at the instance of her brother. It seems that she has no knowledge of the sign language, and there being no way of communicating with her, the authorities are in a quandary as to what to do with her.

In her darkened state, she gives vent to her passions in acts of violence and has become an object of terror in the neighborhood.

If all parents of deaf children could only be induced to contrast such cases as the above representing the uneducated deaf, and the products of our schools, there would be far less of the existing tendency to belittle the advantages of an education, or to withdraw children from school for the sake of their labor or to gratify some idle whim. —*The Washingtonian.*

Japan, excluding Formosa, has a population of 40,000,000.

In the Russian schools the game of chess is still included in the curriculum.

GALLAUDET HOME.

On the 11th of last January, Mr. John H. Keiser came here from New York City, to take a week's rest. The conducted chapel services the following Sunday, but was obliged to shorten his stay and go to Philadelphia.

Dr. and Mrs. Phinney, of Wappinger's Falls, were morning callers some time ago.

Miss E. P. Nelson, of the Ladies' Board, was down with the grippe not long ago, but with good nursing, she managed to fight it off. Miss Nelson and her mother are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Lewis, in Yonkers, N. Y., where the young couple have a handsome residence on Warburton Avenue.

A horse and sleigh were purchased for the Home two months ago, but as yet the inmates have had no sleigh ride.

Miss Sarah Reynolds, her sister and baby Reginald, called to see Matron Jones several weeks ago.

Mr. C. Q. Mann, of Yonkers, N. Y., officiated in the chapel on Sunday, January 28th. Before the close of the service, Miss Porter rendered in signs the hymn, "Rock of Ages Cleft for Me."

A couple of months ago, Mrs. Henrietta Miller was very ill with pneumonia, but she is about again.

Mr. Caton is back from his recent sojourn in Manhattan. He attended the Union League reception and met many deaf-mutes with whom he enjoyed pleasant chat.

Mrs. Rusk has taken possession of room No. 23, on the third floor front, which Miss C. V. Hagadorn occupied. Mrs. Rusk finds her new apartment comfortable and cosy.

Snow fell on the 8th ult., in this section of the State, to the depth of a foot and a half, according to Miss Warren's mathematical measurement.

Early Sunday morning, February 11th, the plant of the Poughkeepsie and Wappinger's Falls trolley car company in the city was destroyed by fire. The loss on the property is estimated at $150,000, but the company has an insurance of $80,000 and will build another plant, probably on the same site. New cars began to run on the 20th. Members of the Home family go and come from Poughkeepsie by this route, at the four corners, which is some distance away.

Mrs. Stanley Bartlett, of the Ladies' Board, is a daughter in-law of the late David Ely Bartlett, who was an instructor in the New York Institution while Dr. H. P. Peet was at its head.

The Girls Guild of Zion Episcopal Church at the Falls, numbering forty-three, held their annual winter party here on the night of Lincoln's Birthday. After the young ladies had taken off their wraps all went to the gentlemen's sitting room where the time passed pleasantly. Under the direction of Mr. Goring, a variety of moving pictures on canvas were presented to view, and everybody recognized the familiar faces of Abraham Lincoln and George Washington, whose birthdays fall on the 12th and 22d of the month. Several of the inmates, blind folded, tried to knock down a big paper bag full of candies, which hung on the wall, but they failed until Miss Porter succeeded in bringing the bag to the floor and the toothsome sweets were scattered all over, but there was no scramble for them. While the inmates were enjoying the sandwiches and other good things, which the girls brought, the lights went out and the dining room was in darkness for a few minutes.

About eleven o'clock, the party broke up, the guests departed, and the family sought repose. As the writer did not join the merry-making, she is indebted to Mrs. Noe for an account of it.

Besides conducting prayers in the chapel every day, Mr. Miner helps Matron Jones in more ways than one. He was educated in Hartford, Conn., but has lived here nearly eight years.

Miss H. R. Jewett of the Ladies' Board was a Friday afternoon caller, lately. We had not seen her for some time.

The day after the marriage of Represenative Longworth and Miss Alice Lee Roosevelt, which was solemnized in the White House, Washington, D. C., one of the old ladies was so eager to read an account of it that she got a copy of the *New York Herald* from the village, then gave it away.

Washington's Birthday was remembered, but passed quietly.

Mr. Timothy Driscoll, of New York, intended to be here on Sunday, the 25th ult., but was unable to keep his appointment, on account of illness.

Mrs. Edwards is confined to her room with rheumatism, from which she has long been a sufferer. She received her education at the school for deaf-mutes, in Jacksonville, Ill., which her daughter, Mrs Mary E. Harden, and Walter D. Edwards attended. Judging from Mr Edwards' former JOURNAL correspondence, he must be exceptionally intelligent.

LOUISE.

The muff originated in Venice, and its use was at first restricted to the nobility.

The Golden Rule

"All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."

The Golden Rule may be said to have existed always and to be a part of all religions. Sixteen hundred years before the birth of Jesus, there ran an Egyptian *vale* to the dead: "He sought for others the good he desired for himself. Let him pass on."

A century later than this—thirty-four hundred years away from this present—when the Hindu Kingdoms were being established along the Ganges, it was written: "The true rule in business is to guard and do by the things of others as they do by their own."

The Greeks in 1070 B.C., came yet nearer the wording of Jesus, with: "Do not that to thy neighbor which thee would take ill from him."

The books and scrolls of the Hebraic law taught the truth. In a time-stained parchment, believed to have been inscribed first some twenty-five hundred years ago, is to be read: "Whatsoever you do not wish your neighbor to do to you do not that to him." And to strengthen this, the teachers of 600 B.C., added immediately: "This is the whole law. The rest is mere exposition of it."

Confucius in 551 B.C. advised: "What you would not wish done to yourself do not unto others."

At the first Buddhistic Council, held at Rajagriha in 477 B.C., the scribes almost duplicated the advice of Egypt's priests, writing: "One should seek for others the happiness one desires for oneself."

A century and a half before Christ the law of Rome once more repeated the theme: "The law imprinted on the hearts of all men is to love the members of society as themselves."

It is practically certain that no land which has at any time laid claim to a more or less true form of civilization has omitted some phrasing of this basic ethical teaching from its moral or civil philosophy. When Alexander of Macedon marched into Persia in 334 B.C., did he not find there before him the most usual of all these closely paralleled formulæ?

"Do as you would be done by," ran the Zoroastrian precept.

Finally, Mohammed gave yet another expression to it, for the Koran instructs: "Let none of you treat his brother in a way he himself would dislike to be treated."

Quotation Worth Reading.

For the purpose of making an impression upon the moral nature, word-painting is sometimes very helpful.

In making a gift to a friend Robert Ingersoll penned the following eulogy on whiskey:

"I send you some of the most wonderful whiskey that ever drove the skeleton from the feast or painted landscapes in the brain of man. It is the mingled souls of wheat and corn. In it you will find the sunshine and the shadow that chased each other over the billowy fields, the breath of June, the carol of the lark, the dew of night, the wealth of summer, and autumn's rich content, all golden with imprisoned light. Drink it, and you will hear the voices of men and maidens singing the 'Harvest Home,' mingled with the laughter of children. Drink it, and you will feel within your blood the starlit dawns, the dreamy, tawny dusks of perfect days. For forty years this liquid joy has been within the staves of oak longing to touch the lip of man."

The above was paraphased by Dr. Buckley, as follows:

"I send you some of the most wonderful whiskey that ever brought a skeleton into the closet, or painted scenes of lust and bloodshed in the brain of man. It is the ghosts of wheat and corn, crazed by the loss of their natural bodies. In it you will find a transient sunshine chased by a shadow as cold as an Arctic midnight, in which the breath of June grows icy and the carol of the lark gives place to the foreboding cry of the raven. Drink it, and you shall have 'woe,' 'sorrow,' 'babbling,' and 'wounds without cause.' Your eyes shall behold strange women, and 'your heart shall utter perverse things.' Drink it deep, and you shall hear the voices of demons shrieking, women wailing, and worse than orphaned children mourning the loss of a father who yet lives. Drink it deep and long, and serpents will hiss in your ears, coil themselves about your neck, and seize you with their fangs; for at the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder. For forty years this liquid death has been within staves of oak, harmless there as purest water. I send it to you that you may put an enemy in your mouth to steal away your brains, and yet I call myself your friend."—*The Hawkeye.*

Light travels at the rate of 192,000 miles a second and sound at the rate of 780 miles an hour.

Out of every one hundred deaths in London forty take place in winter and only twelve in summer.

The Teacher.

The Rev. Dr. Hillis, in some articles on success, for the *New York World, says:*

"One youth may produce directly, making coats, for example, with which to clothe the people and never once make a lying thread, or selling a lying garment. Another youth may decide not to make coats, but to become a teacher, and grow boys who will later make coats and produce foods.

"The one man giving himself to making the garments has an immediate success that is obvious, dramatic and physical; but he has no time to give to anything save that business.

"The other man is a teacher. Yet in fifty years of life he carries a thousand boys from ignorance to wisdom, and teaches them the principles of industry and economy and thrift.

"Later they become lawyers, bankers, merchants and financiers.

"This teacher's success, therefore, is in the first generation not large, but in the second generation it begins to bulk rapidly. When three generations have passed by the manufacturer's influence, who began first, ends last, and the teacher's work, that began little, ends large.

"Strictly speaking, therefore, over against the financial magnate, whose name and fame fills the world, we must put the occasional teacher, like that man in Boscawen, Vt., who trained 120 men for the learned professions, including Daniel Webster. Nor must we forget the obscure girl school teacher, who has put her intellectual and moral life into hundreds of boys.

"In the long run, many an old maid teacher, who dies in obscurity and poverty, has actually created more latent wealth, invented more tools and done more for the commerce and trade of the nation than men whose wealth is trumpeted from every housetop."

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IN THE

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Saturday Evening, April 21

[Particulars later]

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(Champion Settlement Team)
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(Deaf-Mute School.)
vs.
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The Gallaudet Memorial.

It is proposed to create a memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., by the erection of a Parish Building for St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The present Church is situated on 148th Street, just west of Amsterdam Avenue, and is built some twenty-five feet back from the line of the street to permit the erection of such a building as above indicated, which will form a facade to the church edifice and be a center of religious and social life amongst the silent peoples. Dr. Gallaudet hoped during his lifetime to see the erection of this building, which would have completed the church with which his name has always been associated. This was not permitted, and it is suggested as a most fitting memorial to him that this work be now undertaken. St. Ann's Church is used wholly for the deaf-mutes.

The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about $30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

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